

We played and we laughed

We were loved and loved others

We had dreams and hope

We were going to be doctors and teachers and rabbis and lawyers

Our parents kept us warm and safe until one night

When they carried us all away

We were carried away in cars like cattle

Smothering, screaming, crying, as parts of our souls were slowly dying

Parent searching for their children

As children searched for their parents

“Have you seen my mother?”

“Do you know my daughter?”

Always asking

Always searching

Parents and children, all lost

Only few being found